Amazing Grace

John Newton

C G7 C C
/ / / / / / / / / / / . . .

C C7 F C
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,

Am G7 G7
That saved a wretch like me.

C C7 F C
I once was lost, but now am found,

Am G7 C C
Was blind, but now I see.

C C7 F C
Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,

Am G7 G7
And grace my fears relieved.

C C7 F C
How precious did that grace appear

Am G7 C C
The hour I first believed.

C C7 F C
When we've been there ten thousand years,

C Am G7 G7
Bright shining as the sun,

C C7 F C
We've no less days to sing God's praise

Am G7 C
Than when we first begun.

C C7 F C
The Lord has promised good to me

Am G7 G7
His Word my Hope endures

C C7 F C
He will my shield and portion be

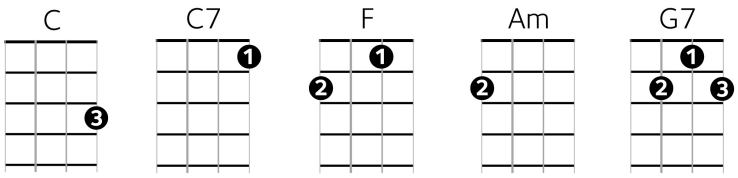
Am G7 C
As long as life endures

C C7 F C
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,

Am G7 G7
That saved a wretch like me.

C C7 F C
I once was lost, but now am found,

Am G7 C F C
Was blind, but now I see. /



The Battle of New Orleans

Jimmy Driftwood
Performed by Johnny Horton
(original key = A)

C F G^7 C
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / . . .

C F
In 1814 we took a little trip,
G^7 C
Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississip'.
F
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans
G^7 C
And we caught the bloody British in a town in New Orleans.

CHORUS:

C
We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
G^7 C
There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago

We fired once more and they began to runnin'
G^7 C C
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

C F
We looked down the river and we see'd the British come
G^7 C
And there musta been a hundred of 'em beatin' on the drum
F
They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring
G^7 C
We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing

CHORUS:

C F
Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by surprise
G^7 C
If we didn't fire our musket 'til we looked 'em in the eyes
F
We held our fire 'til we see'd their faces well
G^7 C
Then we opened up our squirrel guns and really gave em…well…

CHORUS:

C
Yeah, they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
G7 **C**
And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go

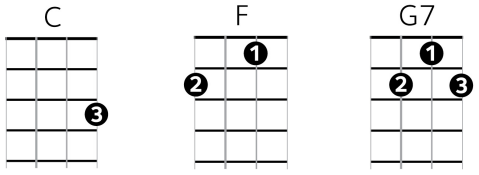
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
G7 **C** **C**
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

C **F**
We fired our cannon 'til the barrel melted down
G7 **C**
So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round
F
We filled his head with cannon balls and powdered his behind
G7 **C**
And when we touched the powder off, the 'gator lost his mind!

CHORUS:

C
Yeah, they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
G7 **C**
And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go

They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
G7 **C** **C** **G7** **C**
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico / / /

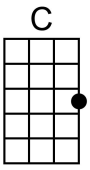


revised 2/1/17

Beautiful Sunday

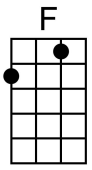
Daniel Boone

F G C C
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /



C
Sunday morning, up with the lark, I think I'll take a walk in the park

F G C C
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day



C
I've got someone waiting for me. When I see her I know that she'll say

F G C C
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day

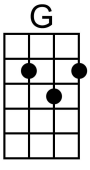
CHORUS:

C F
Ha, ha, ha, beautiful Sunday

G C
This is my, my, my, beautiful day

C D7
When you say, say, say, say that you love me

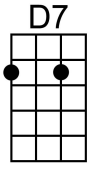
F G C C
Oh-oh, my, my, my it's a beautiful day



C
Birds are singing, you by my side, let's take a car and go for a ride

F G C C
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day

C
We'll drive on and follow the sun, makin' Sunday go on and on



F G C C
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day

Chorus X2 *(original modulates up a tone before repeat)*

The Birds and the Bees

Herb Newman (performed by Jewel Akens)

B^{b} F G^{7} C^{7}
/ / / / / / / / / / / / /

Tacit: **F**
Let me tell ya 'bout the birds and the bees,

C^{7}
And the flowers and the trees,

F C^{7}
And the moon up above . . . and a thing called love. /

Tacit: **F**
Let me tell ya 'bout the stars in the sky,

C^{7}
And a girl and a guy,

F
And the way they could kiss . . . on a night like this.

F^{7} B^{b}
When I look into your big brown eyes,

F
It's so very plain to see,

G^{7}
That it's time you learned about the facts of life,

C^{7}
Starting from A to Z

Tacit: **F**
Let me tell ya 'bout the birds and the bees,

C7
And the flowers and the trees,

F
And the moon up above . . . and a thing called love.

F7 **Bb**
When I look into your big brown eyes,

F
It's so very plain to see,

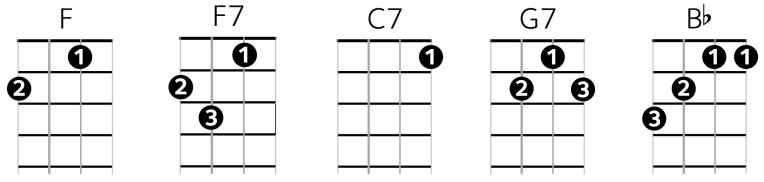
G7
That it's time you learned about the facts of life,

C7
Starting from A to Z

Tacit: **F**
Let me tell ya 'bout the birds and the bees,

C7
And the flowers and the trees,

F **G7** **C7** **F**
And the moon up above . . . and a thing called love. / / / / /



Blue Bayou, Roy Orbison

G G G G
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

G D7
I feel so bad I've got a worried mind, I'm so lonesome all the time

D7 G G
Since I left my baby behind - on Blue Bayou

G D7
Savin' nickels, savin' dimes, working 'til the sun don't shine

D7 G G
Looking forward to happier times, on Blue Bayou

refrain:

G D7 D7
I'm going back some day, come what may, to Blue Bayou

D7 G G
Where you sleep all day, and the catfish play, on Blue Bayou

G G7 C Cm
All those fishing boats, with their sails afloat. If I could only see -

G D7 G G
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes, How happy I'd be

G D7
Oh to see my baby again, and to be with some of my friends

D7 G G
Maybe I'd be happy then, on Blue Bayou

refrain:

G **D7** **D7**
I'm going back some day, come what may, to Blue Bayou

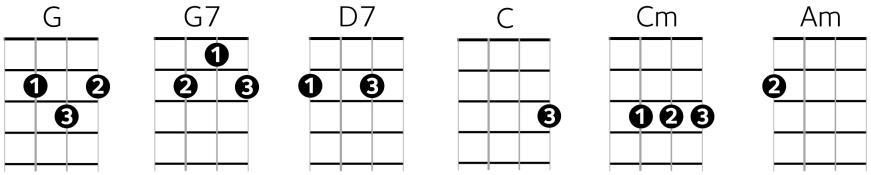
D7 **G** **G**
Where the folks are fine and the world is mine, on Blue Bayou

G **G7** **C** **Cm**
Oh that girl of mine, by my side, - the silver moon and the evening tide

G **D7** **G** **G**
Are some sweet day gonna take away this hurtin' inside

D7 **D7** **D7**
I'll never be blue, my dreams come true,

Am **D7** **G** **G** **G**
On Blue Bay….ou /



Blue Eyes Crying in the Rain

Key of C

Fred Rose as performed by Willie Nelson

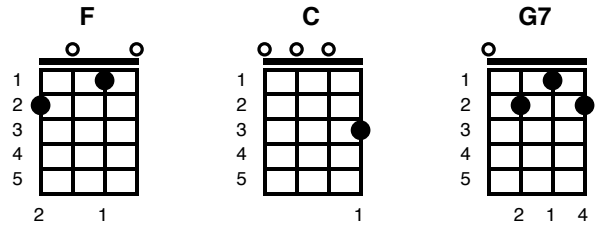
F C G7 C C
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

C C
In the twilight glow I see her, / / / /
G7 C C
Blue eyes crying in the rain, / / / .
C C
And when we kissed good-bye and parted, / / / .
G7 C C7
I knew we'd never meet a-gain. / / / /

F F
Love is like a dying ember, / / / /
C G7 G7
Only memories re-main, / / / /
C C
Through the ages I'll remember, / / / /
G7 C C
Blue eyes crying in the rain. / / / /

C C
Now my hair has turned to silver, / / / /
G7 C C
All my life I've loved in vain, / / / /
C C
I can see her star in heaven, / / / /
G7 C C7
Blue eyes crying in the rain. / / / /

F **F**
Someday when we meet up yonder, / / / /
C **G7** **G7**
We'll stroll hand in hand a-gain, / / / /
C **C**
In the land that knows no parting, / / / /
G7 **C** **C**
Blue eyes crying in the rain, / / / /
G7 **C** **C**
Blue eyes crying in the rain. /



Blue Moon

Richard Rodgers and Lorenz Hart

C A^m D^m G^7 C A^m D^m G^7
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

C A^m D^m G^7 C A^m D^m
Blue Moon, you saw me standing alone

G^7 C A^m D^m
Without a dream in my heart

F C A^m D^m G^7
Without a love of my own

C A^m D^m G^7 C A^m D^m
Blue Moon, you knew just what I was there for

G^7 C A^m F
You heard me saying a prayer for

G C F C C
Someone I really could care for

Bridge:

D^m G^7 C
And then there suddenly appeared before me

D^m G^7 C
The only one my heart could ever hold

F^m B^b E^b
I heard somebody whisper, “Please adore me”

G D^7 G G^7
And when I looked the moon had turned to gold

C A^m D^m G^7 C A^m D^m
Blue Moon, now I'm no longer alone

G^7 C A^m D^m
Without a dream in my heart

G^7 C F C C
Without a love of my own

Instrumental:

D^m G^7 C A^m D^m G^7 C C^7
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

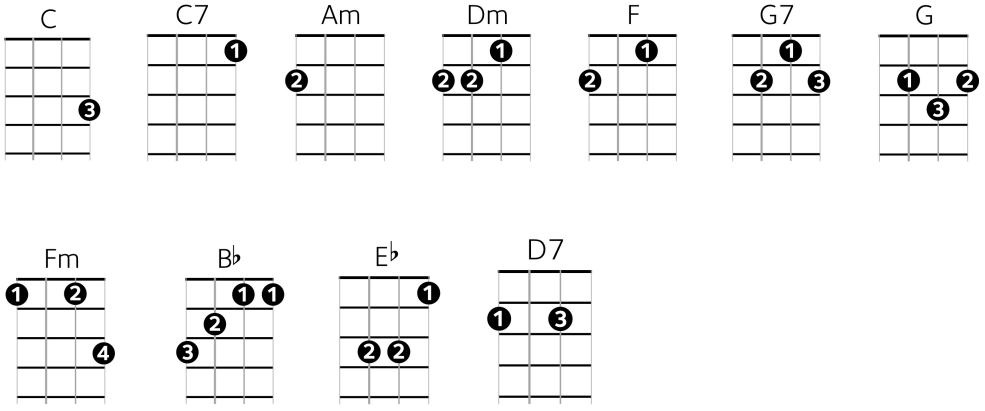
D^m G^7 C A^m D^7 D^7 G G^7
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / . . .

C A^m D^m G^7 C A^m D^m
Blue Moon, now I'm no longer alone

G^7 C A^m D^m
Without a dream in my heart

G^7 C A^m D^m
Without a love of my own

G^7 C F C
Without a love of my own **/**



Blue Suede Shoes

Carl Perkins

D7 C7 G G
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / (↓ = single down strum)

G↓ G↓
Well, it's one for the money, Two for the show,

G↓ G
Three to get ready, now Go, Cat, Go.

C7 G G
But don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.

D7 C7 G G
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.

G↓ G↓
Well, you can knock me down, Step in my face,

G↓ G↓
Slander my name, All over the place.

G↓ G↓ G
Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh Honey, lay off of my shoes

C7 G G
Don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.

D7 C7 G D7
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.

G G G G
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

C7 C7 G G
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

D7 C7 G G
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / . .

G↓ G↓
You can burn my house, Steal my car,

G↓ G↓
Drink my liquor From an old fruit jar.

G↓ G↓ G
Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh Honey, lay off of my shoes

C7 G G
Don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.

D7 C7 G G
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.

G↓ G↓
Well, it's one for the money, Two for the show,

G↓ G
Three to get ready, now Go, Cat, Go.

C7 G
But don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.

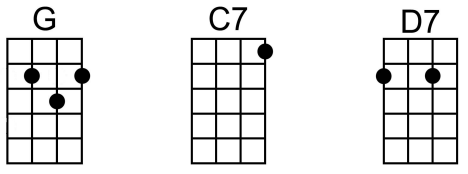
D7 C7 G G
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes!

G G
Blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes, blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes

C7 G
Blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes, blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes

D7 C7 G G
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes!

D7 C7 G G
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes! /



Both Sides Now update

Key of G

Joni Mitchell

G C G C
/ / / / / / / / (2x)

G Am C G G Bm C G
Rows and floes of angel hair, and ice cream castles in the air,
G C Am C D
And feather canyons everywhere; ...I've looked at clouds that way.
G Am C G G Bm C G
But now they only block the sun, they rain and snow on everyone,
C Am C D
So many things I would have done, but clouds got in my way.

G Am C G
I've looked at clouds from both sides now,
C G C G
From up and down, and still some-how
Bm C G
It's cloud illusions I recall
C D G / / C G C
I really don't know clouds.....at all. / / / / / /

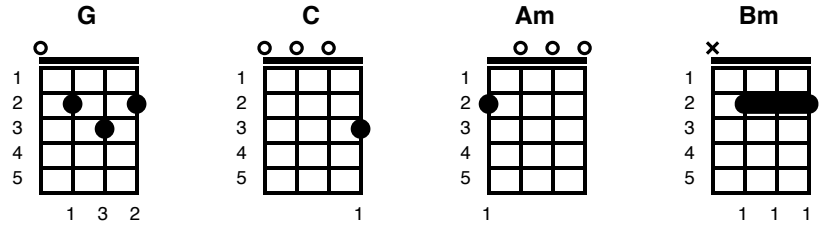
G Am C G G Bm C G
Moons and Junes and Ferris wheels, the dizzy dancing way you feel
G C Am C D
As every fairy tale comes real; ...I've looked at love that way.
G Am C G G Bm C G
But now it's just another show, you leave them laughing when you go,
C Am C D
And if you care don't let them know, don't give yourself a-way.

G Am C G
I've looked at love from both sides now,
C G C G
From give and take, and still somehow

Bm C G
It's love's illusions I recall,
C D G / / C G C
I really don't know love.....at all. / / / / / /

G Am C G G Bm C G
Tears and fears and feeling proud, to say "I love you" right out loud;
G C Am C D
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds; ...I've looked at life that way.
G Am C G G Bm C
But now old friends are acting strange, they shake their heads; they say I've
G
changed
C Am C D
Well something's lost but something's gained in living every day

G Am C G
I've looked at life from both sides now,
C G C G
From win and lose, and still somehow
Bm C G
It's life's illusions I recall
C D G / / C G C G
I really don't know life.....at all. / / / / / / /



revised 2/4/17

Bottle Of Wine

Tom Paxton

D D
/ / / / / / / /

CHORUS:
D
Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine,
A7 - D
When you gonna let me get so.. ber?
D
Leave me alone, let me go home,
A7 - D D A7 - D
Let me go back and start o…ver. **/ / / / / / / /**

D A7 G D
Ramblin' a.. round this dirty old town,

A7 D
Singin' for nickels and dimes,

D A7 G D
Times gettin' rough, I ain't got enough,

A7 D
To buy me a bottle of wine.

CHORUS:

D A7 G D
Little hotel, older than Hell

A7 D
Cold and as dark as a mine

D A7 G D
Blanket so thin, I lie there and grin

A7 D
With my little bottle of wine

CHORUS:

D A7 G D
Aches in my head, bugs in my bed,

A7 D
Pants so old that they shine,

D A7 G D
Out on the street, tell the people I meet,

A7 D
Won't you buy me a bottle of wine

CHORUS:

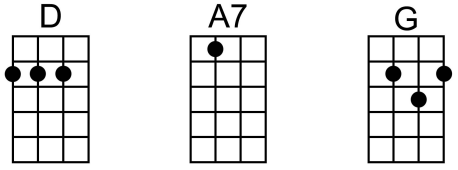
D A7 G D
Teacher must teach, and the preacher must preach

A7 D
Miner must dig in the mine,

D A7 G D
I ride the rods, trustin' in God,

A7 D
And huggin' my bottle of wine.

CHORUS:



Bubbles Up TSS version

Jimmy Buffet

Key of D
6/8

D D D D
/ / / / / / / / / / / /

D Dsus
When this world starts a-reeling from that pressure drop feeling
D G G
We're just treading water each day
D Dsus
There's a way to feel better, be well set to weather
D G D
The storms till the sun shines a-gain
Em7 D
When your compass is spinning and you're lost on the way
G A A
Like a leaf in the wind, friend, hear me when I say

D Em7
Bubbles up, they will point you toward home
D G G
No matter how deep or how far you roam
D Em7
They will show you the surface, the plot and the purpose
D G D
So when the journey gets long
Em7 D
Just know that you are loved, there is light up above
G A A
And the joy is always e-nough,
D D D D
Bubbles up / / / / / / / / / / / /

D Em7
To my friends who are jolly when melancholy knocks
D G G
Sometimes they let her in
D Em7
To sit and share stories of flops and of glories
D D G D
If ain't half as bad as the bends
Em7 D
Sometimes livin's a struggle, multiplied double
G A A
But they love it too much for the party to end

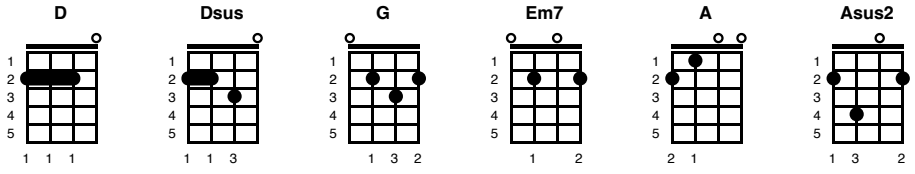
D Em7
Bubbles up, they will point you toward home

D G G
No matter how deep or how far you roam
D Em7
They will show you the surface, the plot and the purpose
D G D
So when the journey gets long
Em7 D
Just know that you are loved, there is light up above
G Asus2 A
And joy there's always e-nough,
D D
Bubbles up / / /

Em7 D
Let's pop a cork to the rough and the right
G A Asus2 A / / / Tacet
To the bright blazin' days and the sweet starry nights

D Dsus
Bubbles up, they will point us toward home
D G G
No matter how deep or how far we roam
D Em7
They will show you the surface, the plot and the purpose
D G / / / D / / /
So when the journey gets long
Em7 D
Just know that you are loved, there is light up above
G Asus2 A
And joy is always e-nough,
D Em7
Bubbles up / / / / / /
D G Em7
Bubbles up / / / / / / / / / / / /
Dsus /
Bubbles up

(NOTE: hammer on the sus note on the final D chord)



revised 2/5/17

Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison

F B^{b} F C (X2)
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

F B^{b} F C
Hey, where did we go days when the rain came
F B^{b} F C
Down in the hollow playing a new game
F B^{b} F C
Laughing, and a running, hey, hey, Skipping and a jumping
F B^{b} F C B^{b}
In the misty morning fog, with our, our hearts a thumpin' and you
C F D^{m} B^{b} C F C
My brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

F B^{b} F C
Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow
F B^{b} F C
Going down to the old mine with a transistor radio
F B^{b} F C
Standing in the sunlight laughing, hiding 'hind a rainbow's wall
F B^{b} F C B^{b}
Slipping and a sliding, All along the waterfall with you
C F D^{m} B^{b} C F
My brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

C F
Do you remember when we used to sing
B^{b} F C
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da (Just like that)
F B^{b} F C F C
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da la te da

F **B^{b}** **F** **C**
So hard to find my way, Now that I'm on my own

F **B^{b}** **F** **C**
I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown

F **B^{b}** **F** **C**
Cast my memory back there Lord. Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it

F **B^{b}** **F** **C** **B^{b}**
Makin' love in the green grass behind the stadium with you

C **F** **D^{m}** **B^{b}** **C** **F**
My brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

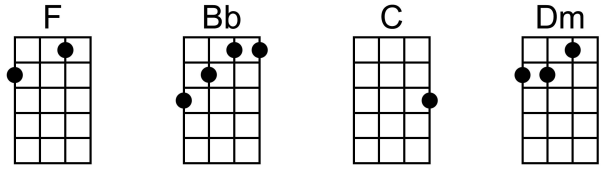
C **F**
Do you remember when we used to sing

B^{b} **F** **C**
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da

F **B^{b}** **F** **C**
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da

F **B^{b}** **F** **C**
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da

F **B^{b}** **F** **C** **F**
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da la te da



Break

revised 2/5/17

Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

C C C C
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

C
I hear the train a coming it's rolling round the bend
C7
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
F C C C C
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps dragging on
G7 C C C
But that train keeps a-rollin' . . . on down to San Antone

C
When I was just a baby my mama told me "son,
C7
"Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns"
F C C C C
But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die
G7 C C C
When I hear that whistle blowing . . . I hang my head and cry

Kazoo Solo: hum and strum previous verse

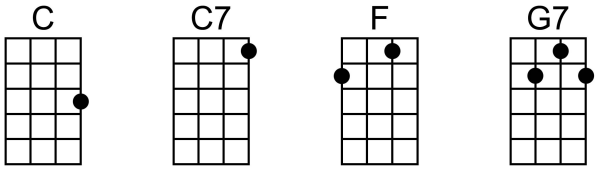
C
I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car
C7
They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars
F C C C C
But I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free
G7 C C C
But those people keep a moving . . . and that's what tortures me

C
Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine

C7
I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line

F **C** **C** **C** **C**
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay

G7 **C** **C** **C**
And I'd let that lonesome whistle . . . blow my blues away */ / /*



Hanalei Moon

Bob Nelson

G7 C7 F G7 C7 F
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / . .

F G7
When you see Hanalei by moonlight

C7 F C7
You will be in heaven by the sea

F G7
Every breeze, every wave, will whisper

C7 F C7
You are mine, don't ever go away

F D7 G7
Ha-na-lei, Hanalei Moon

C7 Bb F
Is lighting beloved Kau - a - i

F D7 G7
Ha-na-lei, Hanalei Moon

C7 F F
A - loha nō wau iā 'oe

G7 C7 F F
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / . .

F G7
When you see Hanalei by moonlight

C7 F C7
You will be in heaven by the sea

F **G7**
Every breeze, every wave, will whisper

C7 **F** **C7**
You are mine, don't ever go away

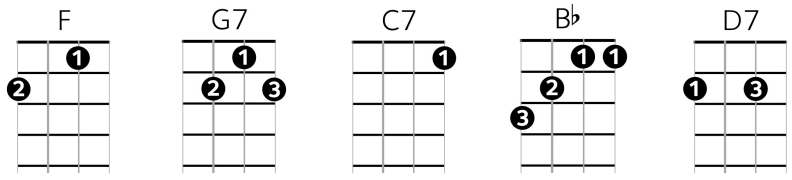
F **D7** **G7**
Ha-na-lei, Hanalei Moon

C7 **Bb** **F**
Is lighting beloved Kau - a - i

F **D7** **G7**
Ha-na-lei, Hanalei Moon

C7 **F** **F**
A - loha nō wau iā 'oe

C7 **Bb** **F** **F**
A - loha nō wau iā 'oe /



It’s Now or Never

Key of C

Aaron Schroeder and Wally Gold

G7 G7 C C
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / . .

C Dm
It’s now or never, come hold me tight,
G7 C C
Kiss me my darling, be mine tonight.
Fm C
Tomorrow will be too late,
G7 C C
It’s now or never, my love won’t wait / / . .

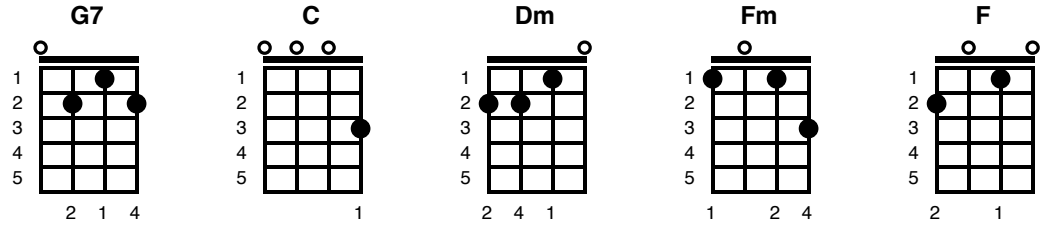
C F
When I first saw you, with your smile so tender,
G7 C
My heart was captured, my soul surrendered.
C F
I’d spend a lifetime, waiting for the right time,
C G7 C C
Now that you’re near, the time is here, at last. / / . .

C Dm
It’s now or never, come hold me tight,
G7 C C
Kiss me my darling, be mine tonight.
Fm C
Tomorrow will be too late,
G7 C C
It’s now or never, my love won’t wait / / . .

C F
Just like a willow, we would cry an ocean,
G7 C
If we lost true love, and sweet devotion.

C **F**
Your lips excite me, let your arms invite me,
C **G7** **C** **C**
For who knows when, we'll meet again this way. / / . .

C **Dm**
It's now or never, come hold me tight,
G7 **C** **C**
Kiss me my darling, be mine tonight.
Fm **C**
Tomorrow will be too late,
G7 **C**
It's now or never, my love won't wait
G7 **C**
It's now or never, my love won't wait
G7 **G7** **C** **F** **C** **C**
It's now or never, / my love won't wait / / / / / / / / / / /



My Favorite Things

Richard Rogers, Oscar Hammerstein II

3/4 time

D^{m} D^{m} A^{7} A^{7}
/ / / / / / / / / / / / X2

D^{m}
Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens
B^{bM7}
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens
G^{m7} C^{7} F B^{b}
Brown paper packages tied up with strings
F B^{bM7} G^{m6} A^{7} A^{7} D^{m} D^{m}
These are a few of my favorite things

D^{m}
Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels
B^{bM7}
Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles
G^{m7} C^{7} F B^{b}
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings
F B^{bM7} G^{m6} A^{7} A^{7} D D
These are a few of my favorite things

D
Girls in white dresses, with blue satin sashes
G
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes
G^{m7} C^{7} F B^{b}
Silver white winters that melt into springs
F B^{bM7} G^{m6} A^{7} A^{7}
These are a few of my favorite things

D^{m} D^{m} G^{m} A^{7}
/ . . When the dog bites, */ . .* when the bee stings

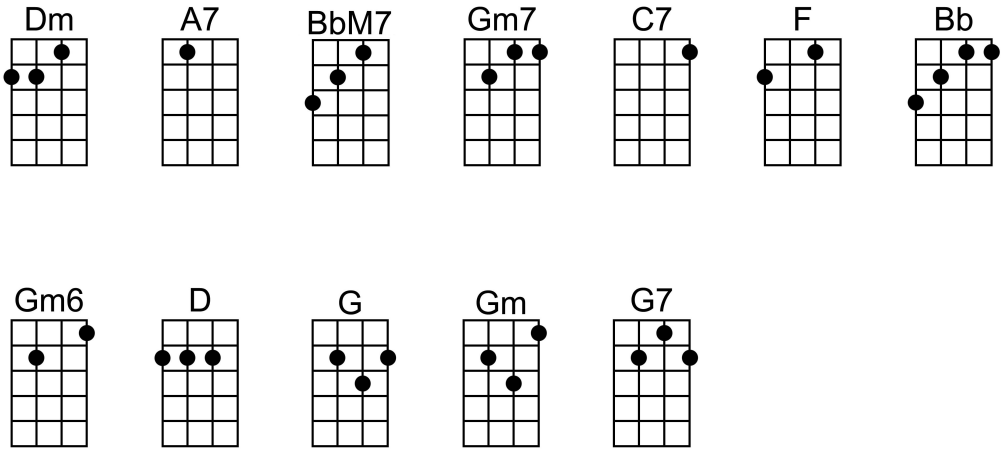
D^{m} G^{m7} G^{m7}
/ . . When I'm feeling sad

B^{b} G^{7}
I simply remember my favorite things

(1st Time)
F G^{m7} G^{m7} C^{7} F F (*REPEAT INTRO AND SONG)*
And then I don't feel . . . so bad . . .

(2nd Time)

F G^{m7} G^{m7} C^{7} C^{7} F F F F
And then I don't feel . . . so . . . bad . . . . . */*



Ramblin' Man

Dickey Betts (The Allman Brothers Band)

F C A^{m} F C G^{7} C C
/ /

CHORUS:

C B^{b} C C
Lord I was born a Ramblin' Man

C F G^{7} G^{7}
Tryin' to make a livin' and doin' the best I can

F C A^{m} F
And when it's time for leaving, - I hope you'll understand

C G^{7} C C
That I was born a Ramblin' Man

C F C C
Well my father was a gambler down in Georgia

C F G^{7} G^{7}
And he wound up on the wrong end of a gun

F C A^{m} F
And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus

C G^{7} C C
Rolling down Highway Forty-one

CHORUS:

F C A^{m} F C G^{7} C C
/ /

C F C C
I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning

C F G7 G7
Leavin' out of Nashville, Tennessee

F C Am F
They're always havin' a good time down on the bayou, Lord

C G7 C C
Them Delta women think the world of me

CHORUS:

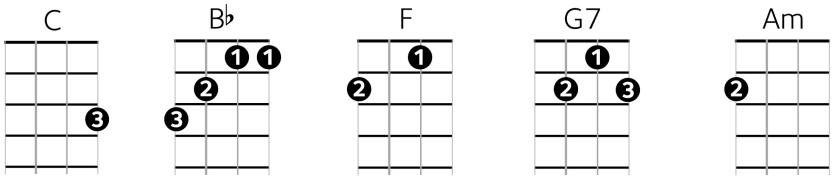
END WITH:

C Bb C C
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man

C Bb C C
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man

C Bb C C
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man

C Bb C C C Bb C C
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man /



Song Sung Blue

Neil Diamond

G G7 C C
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

C G G
Song Sung Blue, everybody knows one,
G7 C C
Song Sung Blue, every garden grows one.

C7 F F
Me and you are subject to, the blues now and then,
G
But when you take the blues and make a song,
C C Dm G7
You sing them out again, sing them out again,

C G G
Song Sung Blue, weepin' like a willow,
G7 C C
Song Sung Blue, sleepin' on my pillow.

C7 F F
Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice,
G
And before you know it, start to feelin' good,
C G7
You simply got no choice.

KAZOO SOLO: (matches the “Song Sung Blue” part)
C C G G G7 G7 C C
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

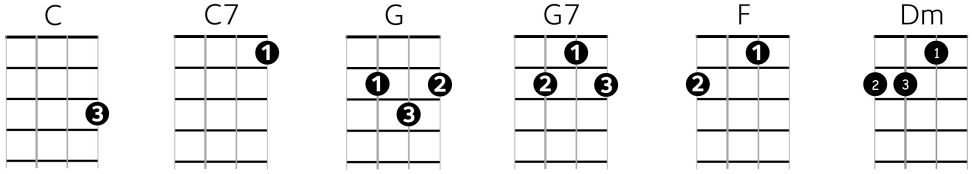
C7 F F
Me and you are subject to, the blues now and then,
G
But when you take the blues and make a song,
C C Dm G7
You sing them out again, sing them out again,

C G G
Song Sung Blue, weepin' like a willow,
G7 C C
Song Sung Blue, sleepin' on my pillow.

C7 F F
Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice,
G
And before you know it, start to feelin' good,
C G7
You simply got no choice.

C C G G
Song Sung Blue

G7 G7 C C
Song Sung Blue /



revised 11/10/16

Stand By Me

Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller, & Ben E. King

C C A^m A^m F G^7 C G^7
/ . .

C C A^m A^m
When the night has come and the land is dark
F G^7 C C
And the moon is the only light we'll see
C C A^m A^m
Oh, I won't be afraid, no, I won't be afraid
F G^7 C
Just as long as you stand, stand by me
C
So darling, darling . . .

C C A^m A^m
Stand by me, oh, stand by me
F G^7 C C
Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me

C C A^m A^m
If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall
F G^7 C C
And the mountains should crumble into the sea
C C A^m A^m
I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I won't shed a tear
F G^7 C
Just as long as you stand, stand by me
C
So darling, darling . . .

C **C** **A^{m}** **A^{m}**
Stand by me, oh, stand by me

F **G^{7}** **C** **C**
Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me

F **G^{7}** **C** **C**
So darling, darling . . .

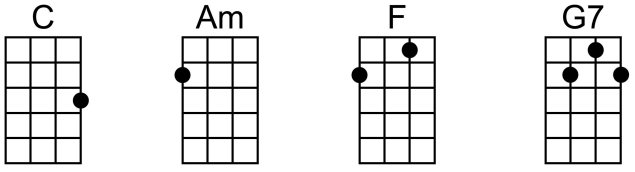
C **C** **A^{m}** **A^{m}**
Stand by me, oh, stand by me

F **G^{7}** **C**
Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me

C
Whenever I'm in trouble won't you

C **C** **A^{m}** **A^{m}**
Stand by me, oh, stand by me

F **G^{7}** **C** **C**
Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me / / /



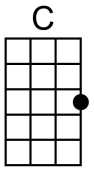
Waltz Across Texas

by Talmadge Tubb (recorded by Ernest Tubb)

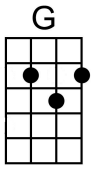
[3/4 time]

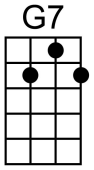
C C G G G^7 G^7 C C
/ . .

C G
When we dance together, my world's in disguise
G^7 C C
It's a fairy-land tale that's come true.
C G
And when you look at me with those stars in your eyes,
G^7 C C
I could Waltz Across Texas with you.

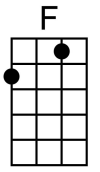


C G
Waltz across Texas with you in my arms,
G^7 C C
Waltz Across Texas with you.
C G
Like a story-book ending I'm lost in your charms,
G^7 C C
And I could Waltz Across Texas with you.





C G
My heartaches and troubles are just up and gone,
G^7 C C
The moment that you come in view.
C G
And with your hand in mine dear, I could dance on and on,
G^7 C C
I could Waltz Across Texas with you.



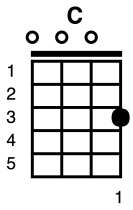
C G
Waltz across Texas with you in my arms,
G^7 C C
Waltz Across Texas with you.
C G
Like a story-book ending I'm lost in your charms,
G^7 C F C
And I could Waltz Across Texas with you. /

Waltzing Matilda

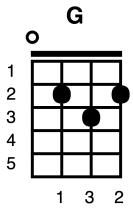
Key of C

Traditional

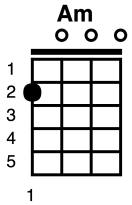
C G Am F (x2)
/ / / / / / / /



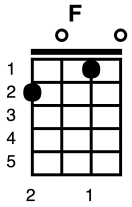
C G Am F
Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong,
C Am F G7
Under the shade of a coolibah tree,
C E7 Am F
And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled,
C Am G7 C
“You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me.”



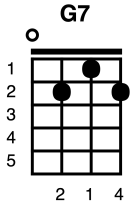
C F
Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
C Am F G7
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me
C E7 Am F
And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled,
C Am G7 C
”You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me.”



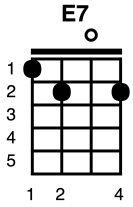
C G Am F
Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong
C Am F G7
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee
C E7 Am F
And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tuckerbag,
C Am G7 C
“You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me.”



C F
Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
C Am F G7
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me
C E7 Am F
And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tuckerbag,
C Am G7 C
”You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me.”



C G Am F
Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred,
C Am F G7
Up rode the troopers, one, two, three.
C E7 Am F
"Where’s the jolly jumbuck you’ve got there in your tuckerbag?
C Am G7 C
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me.”



C F
Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
C F C G7
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me
C E7 Am F
"Where's the jolly jumbuck you've got there in your tuckerbag?
C Am G7 C
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me."

C G Am F
Now, up jumped the swagman and sprang into the billabong,
C Am F G7
"You'll never take me a-live," said he,
C E7 Am F
And his ghost may be heard as you pass beside the billabong,
C Am G7 C
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me."

C F
Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
C Am F G7
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me
C E7 Am F
And his ghost may be heard as you pass beside the billabong,
C Am G7 C /
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me."

Wasted On The Way

Graham Nash
Performed by Crosby, Stills, and Nash

C C^{sus4} C C^{sus4} C
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / . . .

C A^{m}
Look around me, I can see my life before me

F G C C^{sus4} C
Running rings around the way it used to be **/ / / / . .**
/ /

C A^{m}
I am older now, I have more than what I wanted

F G F C C
But I wish that I had started long before I did

CHORUS: F G C A^{m}
And there's so much time to make up everywhere you turn

F G E^{m} C^{7}
Time we have Wasted On The Way-ay-ay

F G C A^{m}
So much water moving underneath the bri-i-idge

F G F C
Let the water come and carry us a-way

F G C A^{m} F G C C^{sus4} C
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / . . .

C A^{m}
Oh, when you were young, did you question all the answers

F G F C C^{sus4} C
Did you envy all the dancers who had all the nerve **/ / / / . .**
/ /

C **Am**
Look around you now, you must go for what you wanted

F **G** **F** **C** **C**
Look at all my friends who did and got what they deserved

CHORUS: **F** **G** **C** **Am**
And there's so much time to make up everywhere you turn

F **G** **Em** **C7**
Time we have Wasted On The Way-ay-ay

F **G** **C** **Am**
So much water moving underneath the bri-i-idge

F **G** **F** **C**
Let the water come and carry us a-way

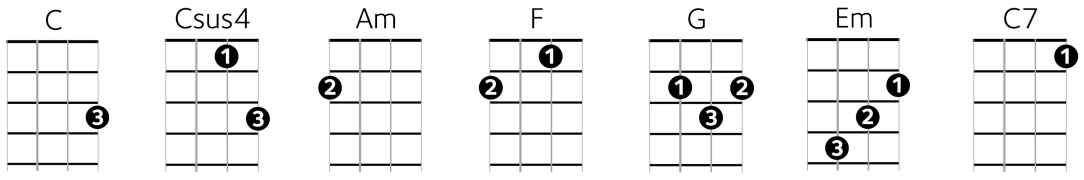
F **G** **C** **Am**
So much love to make up everywhere you turn

F **G** **Em** **C7**
Love we have Wasted On The Way-ay-ay

F **G** **C** **Am**
So much water moving underneath the bri-i-idge

F **G** **F** **C**
Let the water come and carry us a-way

F **G** **F** **F** **C** **C**
Let the water come and carry us a-way-ay-ay-ay */*



Why Me Lord?

Key of G
3/4

Kris Kristofferson

C C G G D7 D7 G D7
/ . .

Spoken: Why me Lord?

G G7 C
. . What have I ever done
G
To deserve even one
D7 D7
Of the pleasures I've known? / . .

Spoken: Tell me Lord,

G G7 C
. . What did I ever do
G
That was worth lovin' you
D7 G G7
Or the kindness you've shown?

C D7 G
Lord help me Jesus, I've wasted it so, help me
D7 G G7
Jesus, I know what I am / / /
C G
Now that I know that I needed you so, help me
D7 G D7
Jesus, my soul's in your hands. / . .

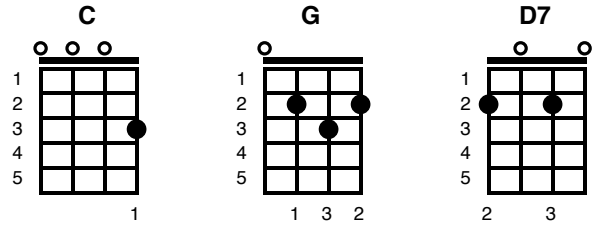
Spoken: Try me Lord,

G G7 C
. . If you think there's a way
G
I can try to repay
D7 D7
All I've taken from you / . .

Spoken: Maybe Lord,

G G7 C
. . I can show someone else
G
What I've been through myself
D7 G G7
On my way back to you

C D7 G
Lord help me Jesus, I've wasted it so,
D7 G G7
Help me Jesus, I know what I am / / /
C G
Now that I know that I needed you so,
D7 G G
Help me Jesus, my soul's in your hands.
D7 C / / / G / / / G /
Jesus, my soul's in your ha------ands.



You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

C G7
/ / / / /

tacit: **C** **C7**
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

F C C7
You make me happy when skies are grey.

F C Am
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

C G7 C
Please don't take my sun-shine away.

C C7
The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,

F C C7
I dreamed I held you in my arms.

F C Am
When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

C G7 C G7
So I hung down my head and I cried.

tacit: **C** **C7**
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

F C C7
You make me happy when skies are grey.

F C Am
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

C G7 C Am
Please don't take my sun-shine away.

C G7 C
Please don't take my sun-shine away.

